

Tuesday, November 30

Dear Dotty,

Even I, lethargic letter writer that I am, have been stirred out of my stupor by your article in the Alumnae Quarterly.

What publicity! That radio station sounds like quite a place! It can't be the same garage with the cantankerous turntables and broken-down mikes that I used to know. It sounds like a plush establishment with NEW EQUIPMENT and SPONSORS!

Seriously though, it would seem that you all are doing a spectacular job. I hope that I can make it up to Hamp this winter and see you in action. When I come, I must have "Breakfast with Boo and Bob", "Tea at Two", and then we'll all go someplace else for "The Cocktail Hour", since you seem to have no provisions for it. (Tell Ann, though, that she's really missing the programing idea of the year. Just think what a hit "The Cocktail Hour" would be, sponsored by Rahar's and featuring Murph.)

Give my love to Sabey and Boo and Gail and Ruby and Al and everyone else whom I've forgotten to mention.

Love,

Sandy

(Sandy Barron, WCSR Production Manager
in 1952.)

